

## Mc Hammer "Help Lord (Won't You Come)"

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Tiddle-dee-dum, tiddle-dee-dum  
Help Lord, won't You come?  
Tiddle-dee-dum, tiddle-dee-dum  
Help Lord, won't You come?

I can't call it but I know I got started  
'Cause my mama was broke and I was broken hearted  
I can take tears and tears for years  
But the tears of my mama yo, they get me right here

So I broke out in a military step, no deally, no dally  
I walked, I crept, I slept on a plan that I'd make it all  
good  
A young preacher if you could  
A young hustler from the hood

Mama, don't you cry, don't you cry no more  
Ya baby boy's blowin' up and he's goin' to war  
My mind is playin' tricks and my dad is too  
High street bank boys, it's on, fools

Gonna make my moves and my moves I make  
You betta not get broke 'cause if you broke, you break  
I don't hesitate that you can't see me  
It's gonna take the Lord to save you from me

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I flipped the stress off, good, I let it rip  
Bank boys in the fat money grip, yeah  
Rollin' 5 deep and on fools we creep  
Half the town is down and you can't see me, really  
dough

What's next? A young fool on a flex  
Tryin' to get a name, some props or rep  
I stepped right to him let 'em know it's all good  
Lights out, now his crib is wood

Broke for the dough but now I can't see  
It's blood on my hands my dog, yo, G?'  
I hit the flo' but my heart didn't stop  
And now I see a vision of my son wit no pop

My mama's on her knees  
Lord, Lord no please  
And I feel cold and my health is cheatin'  
It's gettin' dark but yet and still

I'm half dead, half life, what's real?  
I can't breathe but now I'm startin' to choke  
Off my own blood and not that indo smoke  
No joke, straight up, on a serious tip

I'm losin' my life, I'm losin' my grip, I slip, s-s-slip  
deeper still  
Help Lord, help Lord, I'm losin' my will  
To live, low, stuck at the bottom  
From winter to spring to summer to autumn

Help Lord, the homies in the hood  
The squares, the G's, it's all good  
Help Lord 'cause in the hood we sprung  
And we stuck right here until you come

And bless the children of the ghetto life  
No love, no hope, no hope, no life  
Help Lord, help Lord, help Lord, help Lord  
You hear me callin' Lord?

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